to hold the children as harmless as we can, no matter what we are asking of their parents.

After yesterday, I expect that all Senators will join in this new discussion—of what we must do to assure basic standards of health, education for children and all Americans.

MRS. GERTRUDE RAMSAY CRAIN

• Mr. ABRAHAM. Mr. President, I rise today to pay tribute to Gertrude Ramsay Crain. With her passing on July 20, America's publishing industry lost one of its most accomplished members. After 4 decades of dutifully covering the Detroit business community, Mrs. Crain's presence will certainly be missed.

In 1916, G.D. Crain, Jr., Mrs. Crain's late husband, founded Crain Communications. Eighty years later, this company employs 900 people worldwide. A leader in the area of business reporting, Crain Communications publishes 29 business newspapers and magazines. Among the most popular of these are Crain's Detroit Business, Automotive News, Auto Week, and Detroit Monthly.

This company is a testament to the American Dream. Crain Communications demonstrates that those who work hard and are passionate about their product can succeed. Prior to her retirement earlier this year, Mrs. Crain held a variety of positions within Crain Communications, from secretary to assistant treasurer to chairman.

During her tenure, Mrs. Crain's commitment to her craft did not go unnoticed. In addition to being the first woman inducted into the Junior Achievement of Chicago Business Hall of Fame, Mrs. Crain received an honorary doctor of humane letters degree from the University of Detroit, and was the 1993 recipient of the Magazine Publishers of America Henry Johnson Award, the highest honor given by the advertising and communications industry

Although Mrs. Crain made Chicago her home, Detroit can consider itself a fortunate beneficiary of her life's work. An invaluable asset to both communities, the value of Mrs. Gertrude Crain's contributions will live on for quite some time. We in Michigan are fortunate, indeed, to have had this woman and her family's company in our midst.

THE 75TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE REHOBOTH BEACH, DE, BEACH PATROL

• Mr. BIDEN. Mr. President, many Members of this House and thousands of residents of this city are familiar with Rehoboth Beach, DE, as the Summer Capital of the United States—and there's more to that expression than merely a nickname.

The Delaware seashore resort has for decades welcomed vacationing Presidents, Cabinet Secretaries, Members of

Congress, representatives of the diplomatic community, and thousands of other Washingtonians of every description. Rehoboth Beach's attractions include its sparkling Atlantic surf; broad beaches; a lively, multi-lingual boardwalk echoing languages from all over the world; a faithfully family-oriented atmosphere; and safety in the water for younger and older visitors alike.

Next Saturday, in fact, the Rehoboth Beach Patrol—the courteous and skillful young women and men who protect the resort's ocean swimmers—will hold its first lifeguards' reunion, celebrating not only 75 years of service to the community and its visitors, but a remarkable three-quarter-century record of perfect safety of the swimmers under their protection. Since 1921, when the Rehoboth Beach Patrol was established with just two lifeguards, until today. when as many as 37 guards are on duty during peak periods along the mile and a half of protected beach, the Rehoboth Beach lifeguards have never lost a swimmer.

That is a record any beach patrol would be proud of, and it was not achieved by accident. Guarding a crowded ocean beach is a constant challenge—every summer the Rehoboth Beach lifeguards pull scores of troubled swimmers from the surf, treat hundreds of injuries, and reunite more than 400 lost children with their parents. It is a task that requires ceaseless alertness, well-conditioned bodies and highly trained skills, and unflinching personal courage when the ocean attempts to claim a victim.

It is more than just a job to those who undertake it. It is a valued tradition that has sustained Rehoboth Beach as a desirable ocean resort for 7 decades and has called to its service generations of families—fathers, brothers and, since the late seventies, sisters—from Delaware, from its neighboring States of Maryland and Pennsylvania, and from this very city.

These young men and women are athletes who thrive on competition, and their competitive instincts pit them every day against the sea, and often, to heighten their morale and sharpen their skills, against other beach patrols in national and international contests. They train constantly; they dedicate their days to the safety of others, often at the risk of their own; and their service is vital to the pleasure and the security of the hundreds of thousands of vacationers who visit Rehoboth Beach every summer.

Mr. President, we Delawareans are very proud of the Rehoboth Beach Patrol and its 75-year record of perfect safety. We believe these brave young women and men represent the best that Delaware and the Nation have to offer in the way of idealism, energy and a willingness to risk all in the service of others. And we invite our neighbors in the Middle Atlantic States to join us in congratulating the Rehoboth Beach Patrol and its Alumni Association for calling together for the first time life-

guards who have served the resort over the past 75 years, including a 91-yearold who last mounted a guard stand in 1926 as well as the 46 current members of the patrol.

They deserve our admiration and our thanks, and we all wish them a successful and rewarding reunion this week •

TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF CAPT. JOHN "JACK" KENNEDY UPON THE RETURN OF HIS RE-MAINS TO THE UNITED STATES ON AUGUST 1, 1996

• Mr. NUNN. Mr. President, many of my colleagues may remember an Air Force lieutenant colonel named Dan Kennedy who served in an outstanding fashion a number of years ago in the Senate Liaison Office. Some of us may also recall that Dan had a brother, Jack, who was an Air Force pilot who lost his life in the war in Southeast Asia.

Jack's remains returned to the United States in June of this year ending years of uncertainty and frustration for his family and loved ones. I think it is most appropriate that we pause for a moment to remember Capt. Jack Kennedy's sacrifice.

Some 25 years ago this August, Capt. Jack Kennedy was lost while flying a reconnaissance mission over South Vietnam. Jack was a forward air controller with the 20th Tactical Air Support Squadron based in Chu Lai in support of the 23d Infantry Division.

On August 16, 1971, he failed to check in during normal radio communications checks. Unfortunately, there were no radio calls from his aircraft and there were no eye witnesses.

There were, however, reports of a North Vietnamese regiment operating in the area over which Jack was flying that day. Although there was no crash site found, Jack was listed as missing in action, a status he carried until the Air Force moved to change it to presumed killed in action in July 1978.

In 1992, after several visits and discussions with Vietnamese villagers, a joint United States/Vietnamese team identified a possible crash site. At that time, no conclusive evidence was available to specifically identify the site as the one where Jack Kennedy's plane had crashed. In 1993, several bone fragments, reportedly from the pilot of that aircraft, were provided by villagers.

Recent advances in medical science fostered the development techniques that permit the comparison of DNA extracted from bone fragments with DNA from another family member for the purposes of identification.

In May of this year, the Air Force advised Jack's family that the bone fragments recovered at the crash site in 1992 had been positively identified as being Jack's.

Capt. Jack Kennedy's remains arrived at Travis Air Force Base in California in late June, and will be flown to